



♥ The Omen ♥



Loves you,
but is morally
conflicted



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for the first issue in the 28th Volume of the Omen on February the 2nd in 2007, the year of our Lord.



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THE OMEN

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Molly McLeod	Marcus Andronicus
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Nicholas De Ghetald	Chiron

omen.hampshire.edu

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TO SUBMIT:

Submissions are due on alternating Saturdays before 5 P.M. You can submit in rich text or plain text format by CD, Flash Drive, singing telegram, carrier pigeon, paper airplane, FedEx, Pony Express, semaphore, or email. Get your submissions to Jacob Lefton, Merrill B307, Box 0953, jwl04@hampshire.edu

"Can I write an article about how I went to Hampshire and don't know how to spell privilege"
- Aaron Buschbaum (grad S'05.)
on submitting to The OMEN.



Front Cover:
Kristian Brevik
Back Cover:
Andrew Fianagan

Volume 28 • Issue 1

February 2nd, 2007

EDITORIAL

Smoking Sucks. Do Us A Favor and Drop Dead.

[by Jacob Lefton]

Dear Smokers,
You suck.
Seriously, I can't believe you would rationally think that putting nicotine and tar and smoke in your lungs is a good idea. It's stupid, it's not cool, and it kills you and everybody around you.

Did you know that almost fifty percent of Hampshire students smoke? How scary is that? Pretty scary. How disgusting is it? More disgusting than I can imagine. If someone comes up with a good description of that, then I might just give them a prize.

What in God's name would make you think that smoking is cool? Maybe it gives you a cool, rebellious air? Maybe you feel like an artistic martyr, destroying your body as you pump out your horrible art? Maybe it masks the smell of your rotting brain. Maybe it invalidates anything you say because you can't be responsible enough to take care of your own health, so why should we have to listen to you bitch about how nobody else has any responsibility in this community?

POLICY

The Omen is Hampshire's longest-running bi-monthly publication, established by Stephanie Cole and Scott Tundermann in December of 1992. In the past, submissions have included students' perspectives on the campus, administration, news, movie reviews, commentary, short fiction, satire, first born, artwork, comics, and the occasional embarrassing self-promotion.

Everything the Omen receives, provided it is sent from a member of the Hampshire community, will be published unless it is deemed libelous or defamatory. Although we find such things amusing and entertaining for countless hours, it is just not an option in this forum. Libel will be considered clearly false or unsupportable writing that maliciously damages a person's reputation.

I mean, when you see a Punko-Anarcho-Vegan who preaches anti-GM food and anti-bovine growth hormone and sustainable usage of plants and down with the Man, and then this Anarcho-Fascio-Vegan puts a stick of Pure-100%-THE MAN made toxin in his mouth and lights it on fire, only to suck this carcinogenic, vomit-inducing, brain-cell killing smoke down his hypocritical throat, what's the first thing that comes to your mind?

Well, I'll tell you the first thing that comes to mine:

YOU ARE A FUCKING WASTE OF GENETIC MATERIAL.

Seriously. Stop polluting the air I have to breathe. Stop supporting the businesses who grow tobacco. It's supportive of Republican lobby groups, pretty much exclusively. It's a waste of your money - you're putting it straight into the pockets of people thirty to forty years your senior who don't give a damn about you and the cancer you and your loved ones and all the incidental people around you who have to breathe your mouth excrement.

When I see someone who smokes,

I take it as a sign of fundamental stupidity, with few (very few) exceptions. I can't take what you have to say 100% seriously.

This is especially true for idiots who preach "Community Responsibility (TM)." When I hear that bullshit from you, your argument is immediately invalidated.

Why would I be so full of myself to presume that I am above my fellow humans?

Well, if you can't be responsible enough to take care of your own body, how can you be trusted to be able to take care of anyone else? I don't care who you are or what sort of philosophy you preach. If you're going to engage in an activity that is *actively physically* harmful to both you and those around you, then you should be shunned until you decide to grow a brain and stop hurting both yourself and other people. It's disgusting, you fucking hypocrites.

Do your loved ones a favor for Valentine's Day: QUIT.

Love Always,
Your smoke free editor.



THE OFFICIAL OMEN HAIKU:

Views in the Omen (5)

Do not necessarily (7)

Reflect the staff's views (5)



Review of the Horrible Tragedy of Titus Andronicus

Titus Andronicus is widely known as Shakespeare's bloodiest play, and thought to be his first tragedy. Apparently we can tell this from the script, because of numerous plot holes, lack of explanation of motivation, and it's a little less poetic than some of the 'masterpieces' (*Midsummer*, *Lear*, *Hamlet*). It's supposed to be one of the hardest of Shakespeare's plays to bring to the stage.

It plainly shows in the horrible soul sucking three hours of tragic misery that was Hampshire's latest version of *Titus*.

Where to begin? Let's start with the few redeeming qualities of the production. Let's start with the first thing we saw when we walked into the theater: The stage. It was very well constructed, with multiple levels and a multi-purpose table/dead-body hole in the middle. The most entertaining part of the play was imagining that all the dead characters were playing poker and smoking down there. The other cool part of the set was the massive amount of techno-trash they used in construction. There were trees of cables and piles of VCRs and televisions and a microwave. Some of the costumes had this theme going on as well, which was very interesting to look at. I can tell they spent a lot of time and energy on this stuff.

However, this is where the virtues of the play come to a hard stop. According to the program book, the setting for the play was some sort of alternate universe in which the Roman Empire became technologically advanced and then suffered a terrible crash, plunging them into a bronze age level of technology with left over relics. Hence the set design. The setting, however, did absolutely

nothing to enhance the play or make it more interesting for 99% of the time. That's calculated to approximately three minutes of gimmicks and novelty spread out throughout three hours.

It was pretty hard to understand what was going on. When Shakespearean verse is delivered badly, it's very difficult to understand. If the actor doesn't understand what they're saying, the verse ends up coming out with the same iambic rhythm (pumpity pumpity) for line after line, the words blend together, and there is no meaning. Most of the actors suffered from this problem. Vital plot information was not delivered.

What should have saved that is physicality, but that too failed greatly. Even if we can't understand what characters are saying, we should be able to understand their motives from their physical actions. It was sad to read a director's statement that said she was so devoted to physicality in acting and for there to be so little of this belief evident in the play. As far as I can tell, the acting theory that went into the play was the "stand in one place and say your line with your arms semi-still by your side, and if you need to move and be changing emotion, pace back and forth so we can't tell that you're committed to an emotion or action." It was an Elizabethan sensibility of action, rather than a sensibility that I'm sure existed in Shakespeare's time, especially in a theater that included a large ground area right up against the stage for people who couldn't afford box seats.

There were a few actors and a few moments that were at all compelling, and they were the ones with any physical action in them. The brothers Chiron

and Demetrius were the most physical characters — you could tell who they were and what their motives were by their bodies' movements. They were the best characters in the show, hands down. Unfortunately, their acting and the rest of the play suffered from direction that did not know how to handle their talents, and every time Chiron and Demetrius were on stage they completely stole the scene, further detracting from understanding information that was being given by other characters. Proper direction would have either lowered their energy to the level of the principle actors (which would have been a tragic decision), or the energy of the other actors would have been raised and sustained throughout the play. Entrances and exits were also sorely lacking in energy.

Technically, the play was reasonably solid. I have very few complaints and some compliments. I enjoyed how the lighting took advantage of the columns and during the forest scene, illuminated

some of them in such a way that they represented trees in a quite compelling way — before the script even pointed out that indeed they were in the forest. However, at other points, various diodes and electronic equipment on stage would turn on or off in confusing manners. The soundscape filled in the gaps between the lines and created an ambiance in an adequate way, except that I was painfully aware of it either changing tracks or looping several times during the show.

The special effects were adequate for the amount of time put in. When the Goth brothers' throats were cut, it would have been nice to see actual amounts of blood squirt from the devices on their necks. Also, the people who spent countless hours making the heads and hand were not thanked in the program book, nor were they informed that their props were not being used the night they came. The management of the play was quite sloppy in some respects.

Titus was chosen partially because it is one of the hardest Shakespearean plays to do. We can tell that the actors, directors, and crew put a huge amount of effort into the play, so it didn't fail for lack of trying. It failed for lack of understanding: understanding the size and scope of the challenges, and understanding the fundamental tools necessary to tackle such a beast.

To be quite frank, as if I haven't already, I'm glad I didn't have to pay for a ticket. It was the first Hampshire play I've seen in two and a half years here, and it was quite disappointing. I wish I didn't have to waste three and a half hours in the discovery. However, the cast and crew seem to (for the most part) think it was fun and I hope many of them learned huge amounts, because if there's anything we can gain from this play, it's a very strong learning experience.



I'm So Happy that the Person Who Wrote, 'I'm so happy you exist' Exists

There is a heart drawn on the side of the building dedicated to Franklin Paterson. Inside this heart is the phrase, "I'm so glad that you exist". There is a trash can on the way to the Merrill/Dakin parking lot. On the side of this trash can is written the phrase, "There is no such thing as trash."

In the Merrill A1 long bath room there is graffiti that says, "Fuck this shit." There is graffiti that says, "I am better than you." There is graffiti that says, "Humans make me vomit."

When I first stepped onto Hampshire's campus, ready to move in and ready to move on from the high

school behavior I was confident I was leaving behind, the first thing I noticed was the afore-mentioned trash can. I smiled to myself, happy to finally have found a place where random acts of beauty dominated the world, a place where people attempted to spread happiness.

Since then I have realized that, despite there being some amazing acts of kindness and beauty, like the Hug Patrol, there is often very little difference between high school behavior and college behavior. The graffiti in the bathrooms is as obnoxious, the rate of theft is as alarming, students are as likely to smoke where they are not allowed to, and the

lack of respect for the community we are all a part of is as disheartening.

This is your home. This is your community. How do you want it to look? How do you want it to feel? You have a choice in this matter. Do you pick up the sharpie and write, "you make me sick" in the Merrill A1 long bath room, or do you tape signs to the walls of the bathrooms in Dakin that say, "you are beautiful" in colored pencil? What sort of messages do you honestly want to be a part of your home?

What sort of community do you want to be a part of?



[by Lindsay Kaye Barbieri]

We hate so
you don't
have to.

SECTION
HATE



SECTION SPEAK

[by Athena Currier]

News, Commentary,
Announcements,
Propaganda,
Editorials.

One Time....

One time I fell out of my chair with a fork in my hand, and it got stuck in my chin.

One time I ran across the Mass Pike

One time I had to be rescued by helicopter from the top of a mountain

One time I poured hot chocolate on another person because I thought he was talking shit about me

One time I danced till I threw up and then I danced some more

One time I got hypothermia in New Zealand

One time I hitchhiked to New Hampshire

One time I almost got a spear through my face in Hawaii (instead it got caught in my hair)

One time I almost stole a pair of hot pink scratch and sniff socks from a newbury comics

One time I got kicked out of a circus for almost stealing a pair of hot pink scratch and sniff socks from a newbury comics

One time I drove across country in a pickup truck with 4 other people

One time I ate mushrooms and climbed a mountain by myself

One time I got lost hiking the PCT and ran into cougar tracks

One time I was climbing into a box on my bed and I cracked my head open on the radiator

One time I left my only pair of shoes by a random gorge in vermont

One time I (unknowingly) ran off the edge of a small cliff

One time I did a backflip while skiing (by accident)

One time I saw James Brown in concert

One time I drove to Colorado from Oregon with some people I just met

One time I lost my shirt at a doctors office

One time I was on the way to a gym driving 80 mph down masspike when the hood of Owen's car flew up and cracked the windsheid

One time I was harassed by some baboons when I was trying to pee

One time I was locked in a closet by my fifth grade teacher

One time I watched all three original star wars by myself on my 19th birthday

One time I fell off a trapeze and landed on a little boy in the audience

One time I got fired from band camp

One time I had to sleep in a PT Cruiser because I got fired from band camp

One time I painted my face blue and went to see the blue man group

One time I painted my whole body in liquid latex

One time I painted my underwear with liquid latex too...while it was on me... and I had to cut it off...and lost some body hair in the process...

One time I went to church

One time (meaning many times) I drew pictures of burning buildings and dead children and had to see a therapist

One time I landscaped a 60 ft. cliff while hanging from harnesses

One time I did a vision quest in South Africa where I was isolated for 24 hours with no food

One time I swam with a black tipped reef shark

One time I lit my homework on fire and then threw the burning paper into a cardboard trashcan...

One time my house burned down for

unknown reasons... (just kidding)

One time I rode the greyhound from New York to Kansas

One time I swung on the uneven bars naked

One time I lost 14 nalgens in one year

One time I showed up to gymnastics drunk when I was 14 and fell on my head

Shameless self promotion: www.myspace.com/thefacultyband

--Love, Juliana

List of things that are awesome, according to the Saga whiteboard:

birthdays
ballroom dance lessons
cooking
snuggling
jesus's love for us all
charles manson
ferrets
streakers
sneakers
snickers
kittens
mohawks
strawberries

[Submitted by Molly Mcleod]

Dear The Kee ,

You're crazy like a fox

I'm quite batty, too

Some may think us mad
But I ♥ you



(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

The Indigo
and The OMEN!

I ♥ you Bobbie
-Lindsay

Dear Bobbie Ellen
(Also Lindsay + Jacob)

You Are my Whole
World. So, Like, baby
Sens and Snose tr...
but also Hunger and death

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Chris
and The OMEN!

Dear Carsia,

Day is one
lucky chump.
You are light +
and quick, like
a small insect.
Except I like you
better.
(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Your friend
Flarnie
and The OMEN!

Dear Libby Reinish,

Your white knee highs
make me wet.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Ben
and The OMEN!

Dear Omlette man,

Roses are Red
Violets are Blue
I like Omlettes
Let's have sex

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day.
Love,
Kate!
and The OMEN!

Dear Bl long girls,

HERE'S A
KISS AND
FLOWER IN
CASE YOU DON'T
GET ANY!!

I
♥
You!

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
CROWS!!
and The OMEN!

Dear M@, thanks
for being a good roommate and
sharing these
things we like things we don't like

things we like things we don't like
Candy bikes Science
Puppies candy feelings
Punk rock Non-vegan cookies
tomatoes Non-candy
tight pants cockroaches under
candy pieces of cardboard
sitting off the
bottom of stairs

Have
(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Micah
and The OMEN!

Dear Becku,

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY!
It was fate that we ended up
together (living together that
is) I love you!
-muah-

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Jean
and The OMEN!

Dear KRISTAN BREVIK,

RHOMBUS WHAT ARE
THE
HAPS?

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
650 BOXES
and The OMEN!

Dear HANNAH G,

I LOVE U!

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
VR LOVER!
and The OMEN!

Dear Will Morey ,

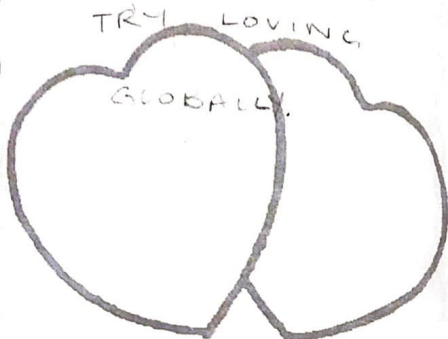


(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Your Div III
and The OMEN!

Dear TRY LOVING ,



(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
and The OMEN!

Dear BrañtaSaurus ,

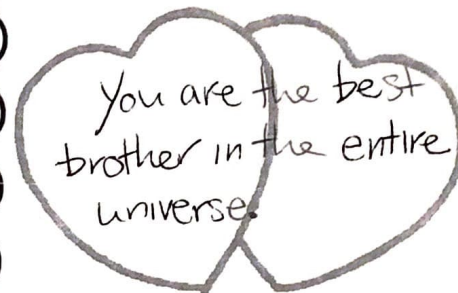


(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Tehra daktyl
and The OMEN!

Dear David ,



(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Maresa
and The OMEN!

Dear Magmar ,

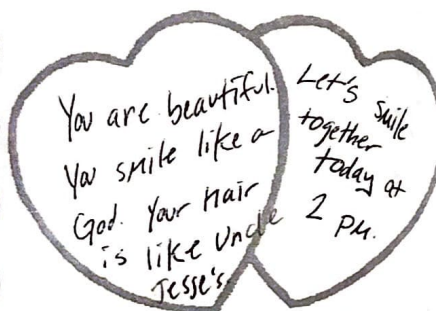


(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Horsea
and The OMEN!

Dear 102 ,

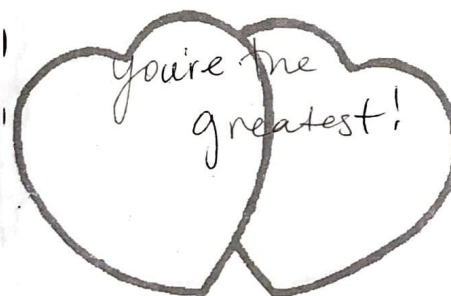


(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Anonymous
and The OMEN!

Dear IMPATTEN! ,

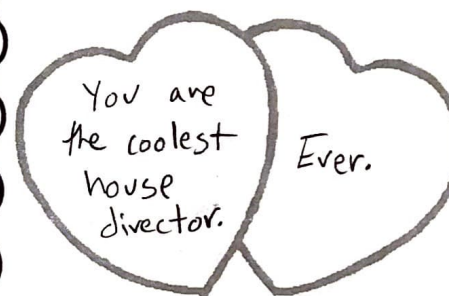


(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
P.O. staff (+ others)
and The OMEN!

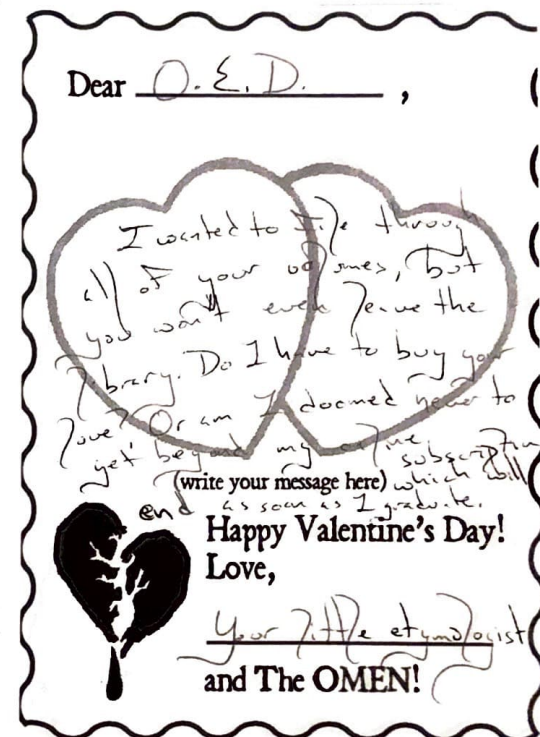
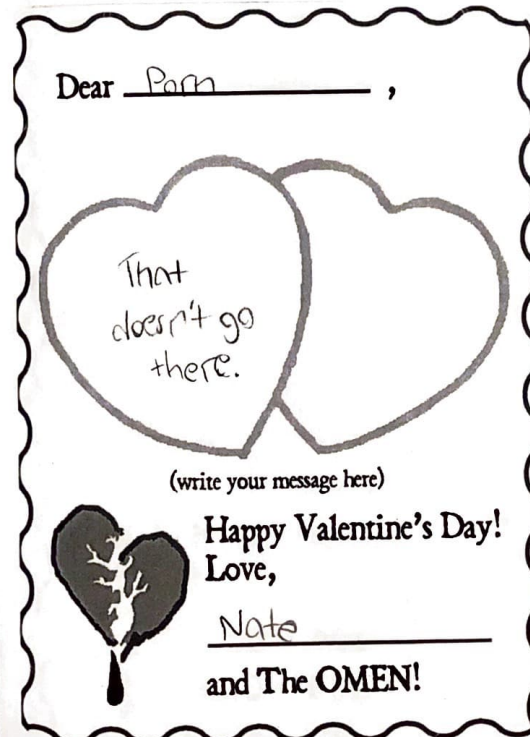
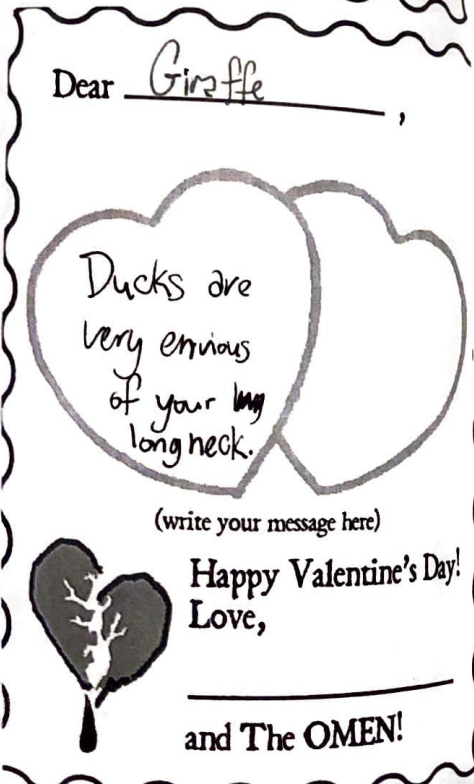
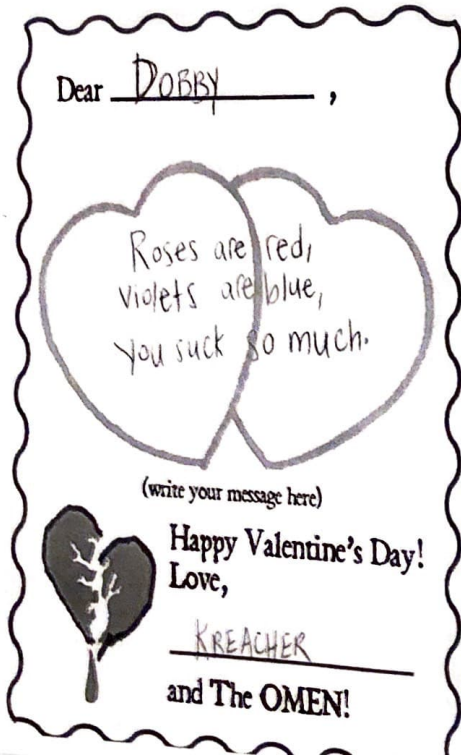
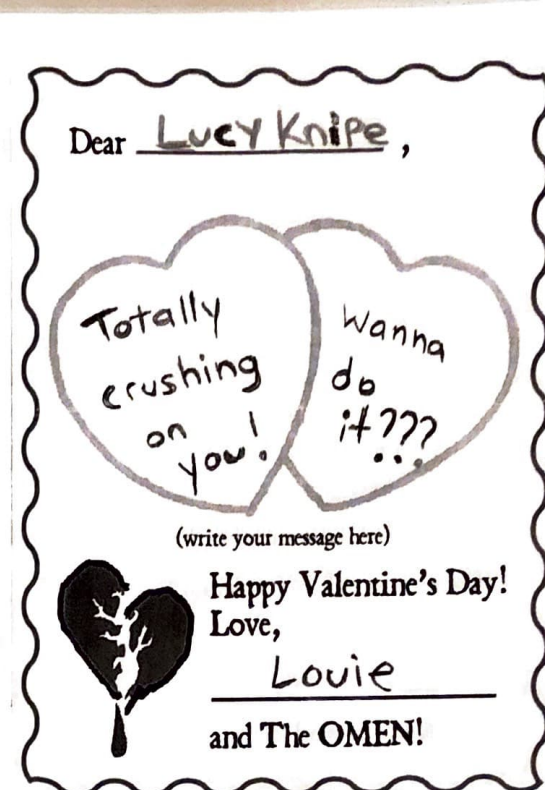
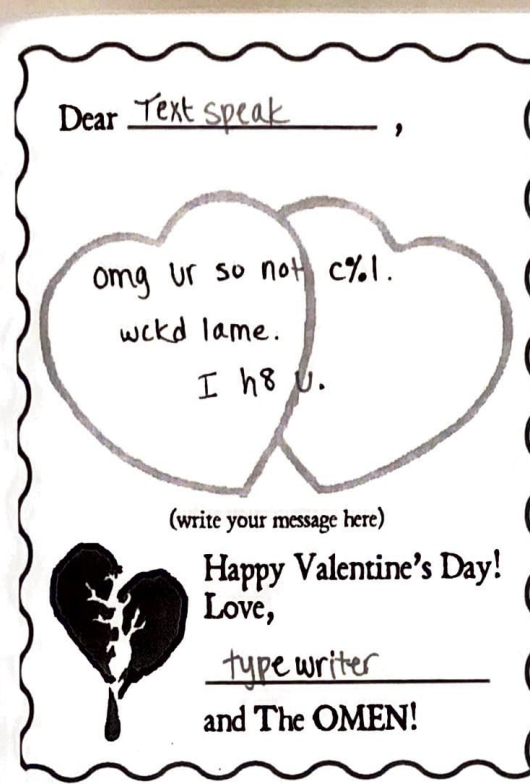
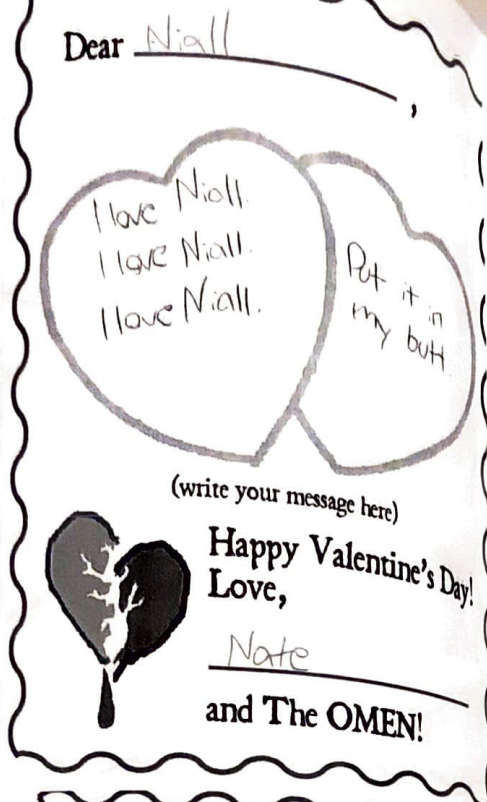
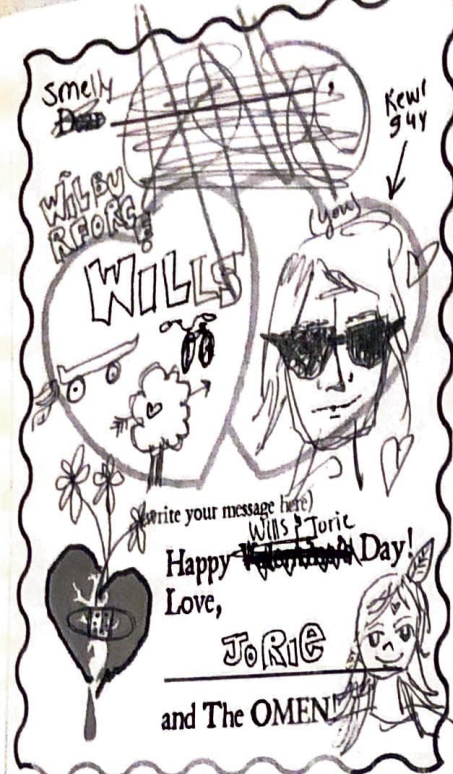
Dear Tyler ,



(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Tara
and The OMEN!



Dear ,

I love you and I'll be
in love with you
I'm afraid you're gonna
go away
I'll miss you
I'll love you
I'll miss you
I'll love you

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

and The OMEN!

Dear President Bush ,

Thanks for tea and
last week. I'm eager to talk
more about introducing anti
werewolf legislation into the
PATRIOT act... call me and
we'll talk.

Always,
(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Dolores Umbridge
and The OMEN!

Dear Kate Rodman ,

When I hear
the odious slander
you have uttered
against me it cuts
me in the deepest
of ways.

I do not feel
that I deserve
this, but I shall
trust your
judgment and
cease my advances.
I shall, however,
never extinguish
my love for you.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Text Speak
and The OMEN!

Dear SERIOUS ROMANTIC ATTACHMENT ,

YOU'RE NICE
[except when
we have our
little domestic
disputes]

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

PUMPKIN
and The OMEN!

Dear ,

When I see you
I have a feeling that
we're just not
going to get along
and I'll be
in love with you

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

and The OMEN!

Dear Dolores Umbridge ,

Your dictatorship
makes me SWEAT

To an amazing woman.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Lord Voldemort
and The OMEN!

Dear ,



(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

and The OMEN!

Dear ladies of my life ,

~~we share laughs
& tears~~
valentines day
is bogus!
Don't let it get
you down

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Mia
and The OMEN!

Dear Native Americans ,

Sorry 'bout the
small pox n' stuff.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Lord Mason Amherst
and The OMEN!

Dear Pocahontas ,

SO sorry about the
syphillis.
hope it clears up

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
John Smith
and The OMEN!

Dear Europe ,

Oh, you think
you're so
fucking great?
Well, I
think
that you're
pretentious,
assholes.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
America
and The OMEN!

Dear Ayatollah Khomeini ,

Sorry a/b shit.
Now were both dead
A maybe we can work
shit out.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Saddam Hussein
and The OMEN!

Dear TIBET ,

I love you so
much, it's like you're
part of me. I'm just
going to gobble
you up.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
CHINA
and The OMEN!

Dear Africa ,

We'll care about you
someday.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Everyone Else
and The OMEN!

Dear America ,

HA
HA - YOU'RE
FAT.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Europe
and The OMEN!

Dear The Postal Service ,

I'm glad I can
still send handwritten
letters in an envelope
with a stamp. Thanks
for that.
P.S. I like your
music

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Kate Rodman
and The OMEN!

Dear Sluts ,

You're never
around when
I need
you.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Nate

and The OMEN!

Dear THE INTERNET,

You are my
favnte internet
of all!

wikipedia

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

AI GORE

and The OMEN!

Dear Karl Campbell ,

You're sweet,
hot, and adorable.
I see you at the haymarket
every weekend with your
scarf and mittens.
please be mine

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Your secret admirer

and The OMEN!

Dear B. Mussolini ,

Roses are red,
violets are blue
you should know
I have the HOTS for you!!

XOXO

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

A. Hitler

and The OMEN!

Dear Raspurin ,

Fuck me hard

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Gavinia Alexandria

and The OMEN!

Dear PAINFUL MEMORIES

My SOUL
BLEEDS
FOR
YOU.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

SANTA

and The OMEN!

Dear Nicole ,

I love you so much
my eyes bleed
and my pants bulge

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Sam

and The OMEN!

Dear Kate Rodman ,

Maybe if you paid less
attention to your friends
problems and life more
time on us, things could
have worked out

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Jan-tern

and The OMEN!

Dear HANNAH GASCHETT, Emerson Brisson,
Sven Anarki, Sasha Bush, Inga Cook,
Emma Spear, Brodsky, Alea Pierre,

I love you
very much

With all
of my sincerest
love



(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,



and The OMEN!

Dear Sonyu Cohen,

you could
sail a ship on
dry land

(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
your favorite

and The OMEN!

Dear Minxes of 34 ^{MOO},

ok so
half of you
~~girls~~ girls
arent here
this
spring

but
34 is
HAWT

(write your message here)

Love!

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Chrissy/Chrissyphissy
and The OMEN!

Dear Jonathan,

I think
you're a swell
boy friend!
xo

(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Zoe
and The OMEN!

Dear LOVELY-EYES,



I'M SORRY
(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

H. Sherman II
and The OMEN!

Dear Jean,

You are the
bestest friend and
roommate ever! I love you
in a very non-sexual way.
Happy Valent!

(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Becka
and The OMEN!

Dear Brenna Guinee-Pig-HEY!

I miss your naked butt
around Chinese food.

(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Your Hallowell Lover
and The OMEN!

Dear Nick Newisk-I,

You don't know me,
I don't really know you,
but I couldn't let you
graduate without
letting you know
... you make me smile...

(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

- fellow human
and The OMEN!

Dear Arcen Junior ,

yo ksa in pppppppp po to
patrio
yo ksa in pppp po to
kate

FUCK ME PLEASE!

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Aragorn

and The OMEN!

Dear FIDEL ,

It started out so well
sorry for both of us
your love was not enough
now my heart is cold
and you'll grow stiff and old

~~and you'll grow stiff and old~~
~~and you'll grow stiff and old~~

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

CHE

and The OMEN!

Te quiero
Fidel para
siempre
~Ernesto
P.S. Are you
DEAD yet?

Dear Me ,

I love
you!

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Me

and The OMEN!

Dear Penguin ,

it's lonely and cold
on this iceberg
come warm me
please with
your feathers
i miss you so much
and long for your touch
especially in
each bad weather

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

your penguin
and The OMEN!

Dear Maebe Fünke ,

MARRY
ME.



(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

George Michael

and The OMEN!

Dear Penultimate ,

ME

YOU

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

ULTIMATE

and The OMEN!

Dear William Shakespeare ,

Shall I compare
thee to a
summer's day?



Not so much

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Literalism

and The OMEN!

Dear Libido ,

'Nuff said.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

and The OMEN!

Dear Abe Lincoln ,

I'D
TAP
THAT.



(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

GAY 4 PREZ

and The OMEN!

Dear Your Mom ,

THANK
4
LAST NITE.

MORE CUSHIN'
FOR DA
PUSHIN'!

(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

YOUR FRIEND

and The OMEN!

Dear Jeff Barone ,

mmm
oh god oh god
oh yes oh god
oh god Jeff,
JEFF oh
GOD!



(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

HAWT PERSON
and The OMEN! (ATHENA)

Dear PAULAS ,

Dear Athena,
I am gay for
your vagina.



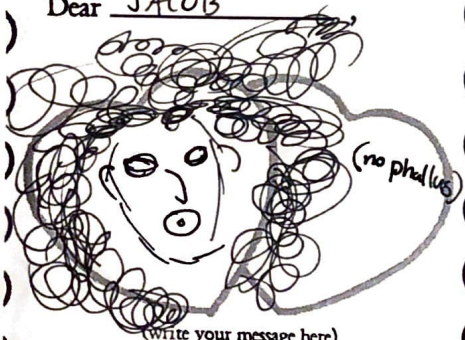
(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

A DUDE!

and The OMEN!

Dear JACOB ,



(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

!
and The OMEN!

Dear Pen ,

Rhombus!

(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Kristian
and The OMEN!

Dear ORSON WELLES ,

I'LL PLAY
YOUR
MOST DANGEROUS
GAME!



(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Marian Taylor
and The OMEN!

Dear Leid ,

KISS?



(write your message here)

Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Luke
and The OMEN!

Dear Jabba The Hutt,



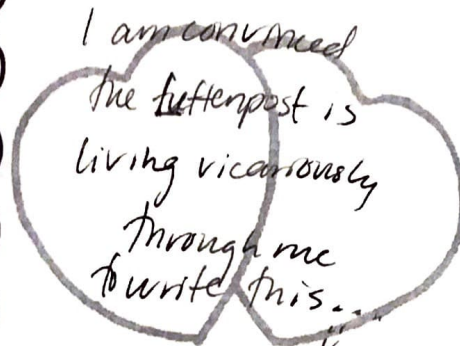
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Chewbacca

and The OMEN!

Dear eliot Wilson



(write your message here)



and The OMEN!

Dear T-Rex



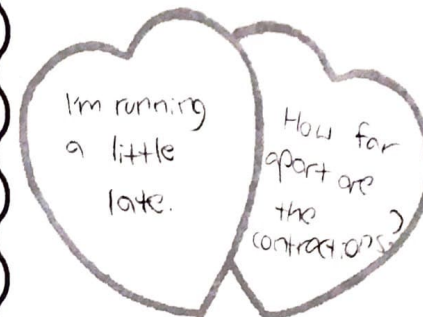
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Enrique

and The OMEN!

Dear Kate



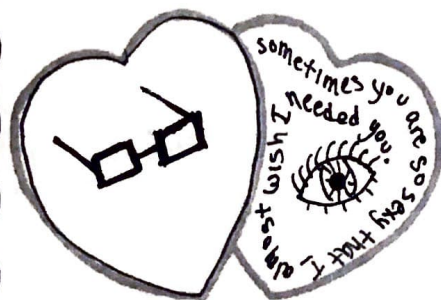
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Nate

and The OMEN!

Dear CORRECTIVE LENSES,



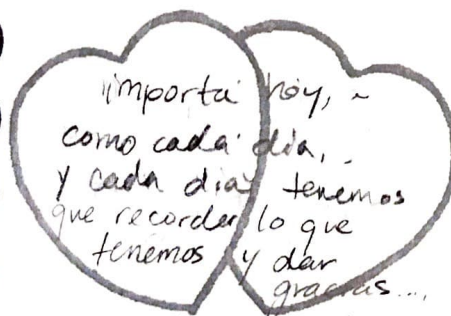
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Twenty Twenty

and The OMEN!

Dear La morsa

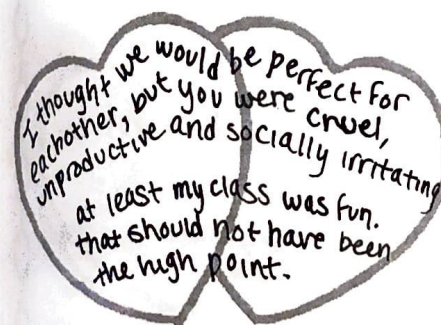


(write your message here) te quiero



and The OMEN!

Dear Jan Term



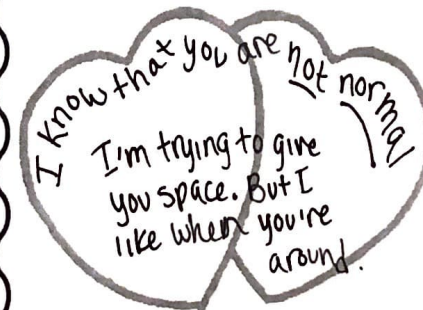
(write your message here)



I know I'm not alone

and The OMEN!

Dear Happiness



(write your message here)



My Brain

and The OMEN!

Dear me,

let's spend
more time
together

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

you
and The OMEN!

Dear Georges Balcille,

Σω.
Except for the milk thing.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Marcelle
and The OMEN!

Dear ado/1-sized happy hop

I want you for
my birthday.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Elizabeth
and The OMEN!

Dear David Lion Mansfield,

I want to be
the one to take
you home but
I don't know
how to say
it.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Sting Rays
and The OMEN!

Dear Nate Wooters,

lets make
person and
and a friend the
rest of our friends!

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Elizabeth
and The OMEN!

Dear Dear Connor Connor Connor,

you don't
need that
many 'Connor's
in your
name. Dick.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

I'M HIGH!!
and The OMEN!

Dear Danny,

luv u forever
let's eat sum
chicken.
liek now.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Elizabitch
and The OMEN!

Dear SNOOP DOGG
FEATURING R. KELLY

THANKS
FOR
BOBBING
YOUR
HEADS
IN
THE
BACK
OF THE CLUB

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

YOU KNOW WHO
and The OMEN!

Dear Emeralda,

OMG I'M SO
OBSESSED
WITH YOU I
Want you to have
my BABIES or else
(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Claude Froila
and The OMEN!

Dear Josh,

its them who's
really scared...
Love is stronger
than their bombs
will ever be

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
MA
and The OMEN!

Dear Kate,

What's with
your vagina?

Seriously.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Nate
and The OMEN!

Dear MAYA,

HOLY SHIT,
I LOVE YOU



SO MUCH.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
a Carrot! xoxoxo
and The OMEN!

Dear Velociraptor mongoliensis,

You hantt my dreams
I think about you night
and day. Your swift, bipedal
motion, your deadly, sickle-
shaped claws
If you're going to eat
me, please do it soon. I can't
live like this much longer.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Elizabeth
and The OMEN!

Dear Hermione,

Stir
me up a cauldron
full of hot, strong
love this St. Valentine's
day.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
S. Snape
and The OMEN!

Valentine's Day is on February 14. It is the traditional day on which lovers express their love for each other, sending Valentine's cards, candy, or donations to charities, often anonymously. It is very common to present flowers on Valentine's Day. The holiday is named after two men, both Christian martyrs named Valentine. The day became associated with romantic love in the High Middle Ages, when the tradition of courtly love flourished.

The day is most closely associated with the mutual exchange of love notes in the form of "valentines". Modern Valentine symbols include the heart-shaped outline and the figure of the winged Cupid. Since the 19th century, handwritten notes have largely given way to mass-produced greeting cards. The Greeting Card Association estimates that approximately one billion valentines are made each year, making the day the second-largest card-sending holiday in the United States, after Christmas. The association estimates that women purchase approximately 85 percent of all valentines.

the marketing of Valentine's Day has tagged it as a

Dear Julian Barr-Pichiaro,

I love you

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,
Recca N.
and The OMEN!

Dear Zoe ,

You're the reason why
I always go to the library.
I think we have a
connection!!

So ..

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Jonathan

and The OMEN!

Dear TREES ,

I like to
hug you.

Even when
your
bark
is
rough.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Tara

and The OMEN!

Dear sol Kelly-Jones ,

Wuu!
You're fabulous
ma dear.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

you know, evil
and The OMEN!

Dear 1229 ,

remember when
we exchanged box
numbers the first
time?
secret: I was convinced
you'd never write.
good thing you did.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

124

and The OMEN!

Dearest Glod ,

very happy
my face when
I have looking
over at
you.

you have
very nice
manners!
giving
smiles all
the time.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Camirna

and The OMEN!

Dear Sophie ,

You're my wager,
prize, purpose,
and trophy.

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

and The OMEN!

Dear Snookums ,

Let's have a sleepover
and eat ~~cookies~~
peanut butter cookies.

(write your message here)

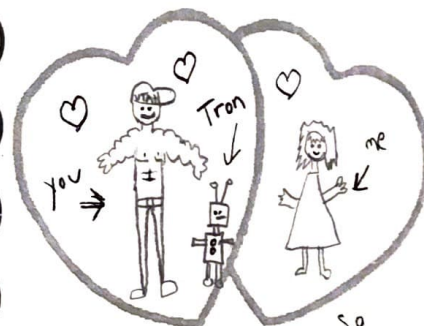


Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Pookie

and The OMEN!

Dear Cabot ,



So
(write your message here) hott.



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Female

and The OMEN!

Dear Omen,

I want to
lick your
rectal mucus!

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

The Man

and The OMEN!

Dear Crystal,

You are the
best producer
a girl could
ever ask
for. (I wish you
would produce
the rest of
my life too,
just my
play.)

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Sharon

and The OMEN!

Dear Sean Curran,

You're a sex
machine. I want
you so bad. I'll
get you!

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Your future lover

and The OMEN!

Dear Commie Jesus,

Love you
in the temple!

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

AKai and Bernard

and The OMEN!

Dear The Kid in my gam
Monday Wed. class,
(you know who you
are...)

YOU ROCK MY
WORLD. I ♥ U

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Secret Admirer

and The OMEN!

Dear Sairuh,

(greasy love)

You're like a
Saint's song to me!

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Anna xoxoxo

and The OMEN!

Dear Angie's nin,

bitch!

(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

H. miller

and The OMEN!

Dear HC,

SOMEONE
HARD FIGHT
FOR YOU TO HAVE
WHAT YOU DO!
PEOPLE ARE
DOING
BECAUSE
YOU ARE NOT
WILLING TO
RAISE YOUR VOICE!!

(write your message here)

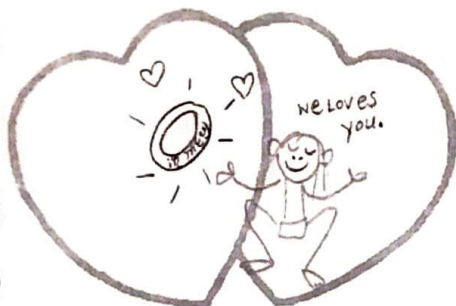


Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

RAISE YOUR VOICE!!

and The OMEN!

Dear Precious ,



(write your message here)

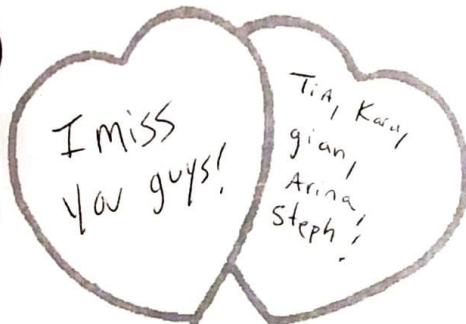


Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

GOLLUM

and The OMEN!

Dear B3 ,



(write your message here)

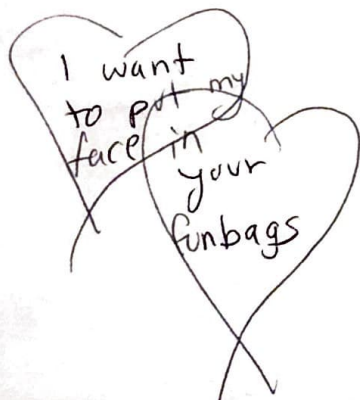


Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

Sirela

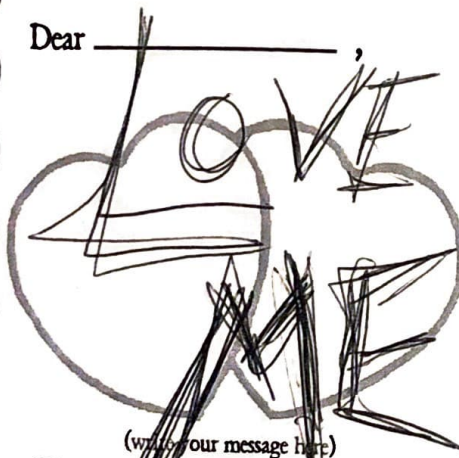
and The OMEN!

Dear Kira Matica



Love,

Dear _____ ,



(write your message here)



Happy Valentine's Day!
Love,

and The OMEN!



ALI ☆
LAURA ☆
MIMI ☆
OLI ☆
CARO ☆
etc... ☆

you all smell funny. I
mean I love you...

XO Jorie

Dear Mr. Moskowitz ,
I really, really,
want to cum on
your grill.

XOXO,
Sugawall

Dear JACOB'S DAD!



YES!

and The OMEN!

SHAMPOO, HAIRCUT \$1
& BLOWDRY
LONG HAIR EXTRA
MON., TUE., WED. ONLY
BY APPOINTMENT: 253-1200
One per customer. With pre offer. Non-comb. with other offers. L
AMHERST HAIRSTYL
Main Street, Downtown A
xing Results—
THEAT

Happy Valent
SUBM
SPOT
PHOTOGRAPH
CREATIVE
TO THE
READ
BY FEBRUARY
READER at HAMP
READER. HAMP
DA

OOO! Heart-Shaped cupcakes!

\\(^o^)/

[An all-inclusive reflection of the nature of Valentines Day...for Social Change]

[by Sam Ross]
So, Valentines Day, or Singles Awareness Day, or Vagina Monologues Day, or my personal favorite, Varied Chocolate Acquisition Day. What ever you want to call it, it's a day that people either spend in a state of good cheer, crippling depression, or if you're actually in a relationship, most likely a constant state of arguing because you both had too high expectations.

Okay, I will give you couples one thing. A few of you may actually have the opportunity to have the sex. To which I say, congratulations and try to you know, be safe and whatnot. I'm not a sexpert, so you should be careful about the advice you take from me on the subject as it will most likely lead to you spawning something with tentacles in a few weeks if you choose to follow it.

Despite being single for a good 19 out of the 21 Valentines Days I've been through, I think I've basically come to terms with it. Like I said, chocolate. And being nice and skinny, I can pack away quite a lot of the discount stuff that CVS realizes they have to throw off their shelves on February 15th.

But no, despite the fact that this was a holiday shamelessly exploited by the card and chocolate companies, I do rather enjoy it. In fact, I think the best thing we can do in the face of such soulless corporations is to actually have a good time. So what if we're

supporting them or not? As long as that money's going to make someone feel better, I suggest spending to your heart's content.

Or not. For instance, last year on a whim, I printed off like a bazillion valentines which I handed out to pretty much everyone I saw. Because it seemed like fun, I even offered my valentine delivery services to everyone who was interested in sending something anonymously or

“... What I will be doing is going out of my way to wishing everyone I see, that they have a wonderful Valentines.”

not. Chances are I will not have time for that this Valentines Day.

What I will be doing is going out of my way to wishing everyone I see, that they have a wonderful Valentines. Singles Awareness, Couples, whatever. It's not important. What's important is using this as an opportunity to maybe cheer someone up who would otherwise be feeling down. To let bygones be bygones and maybe for one day allowing the idea that even people you hate should be

allowed to exist and enjoy themselves.

Unless they're creepy.

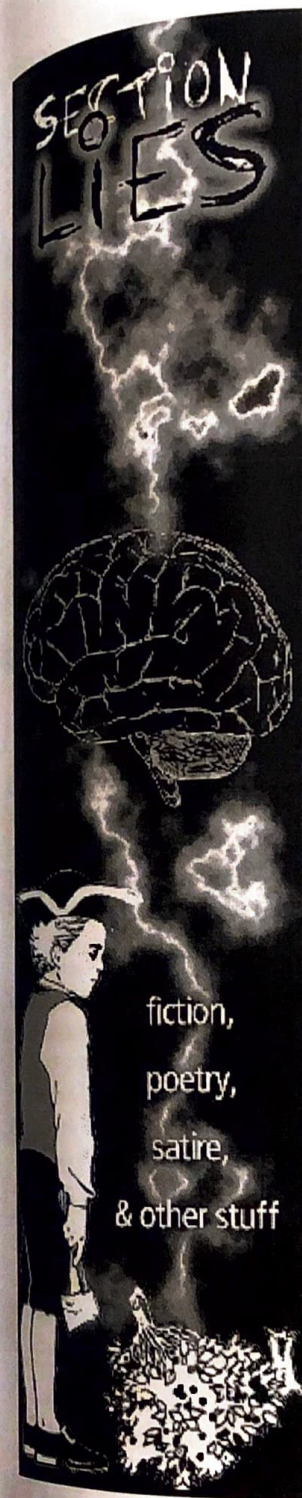
Oh, what the hell, creepy people can come too. Maybe if you had more human contact, you'd be a little less freaky. As long as it doesn't involve things from the internet which shouldn't exist and/or a goat, I'm probably down with that.

So anyway, single or no, happy, sad, up, down, or side-to-side, if you see me walking around on Valentines Day, and I have yet to wish you a good one, please run up to me and wave your arms or something and I'll be sure to do so.

...

This is the end of the article, so you can stop undressing it with your eyes.

All questions, comments and professions of love and desire as a response to this article will be warmly received at sar04@hampshire.edu



The End of a High School Relationship

Dear Cynthia,

First off I would like to say that you have been an *incredibly* valued member of this company. Your ability to shine in times of bleakness (such as when the Tuttle's party was turning in lame-sauce until your suggestion to play strip twister) has put you ahead of others in your field and brought countless smiles to people's faces, not to mention your wonderful social skills, which have caused the maternal figurehead of my nuclear family to remark, on several occasions, "Give my love to your girlfriend, Chester. Oh, and do let her know that she's welcome to dinner any time at all."

Yes, quite.

You've been with this organization for a very long time, almost from the beginning - we did have another under our employ about a year and a half prior to your own employment, a young woman who went by the name of "Lizzie" if I recall correctly. She initially demonstrated a great deal of interest, but I think it may have been insincere for she left two weeks later to join Will's company. One year and six months later, after an exhaustive period of searching for just the right candidate, I happened to find myself at Philip's for a social gathering. I was in a bit of a sour disposition and

nursing a glass of Patrón, when you sat down next to me. As you may recall, we struck up conversation, and "but it off". The rest, as they say, is history.

We've had some really great times, rest assured, they have not been overlooked. Lying on the beach, the warm sun beating down, waves lapping at the shore. Yes, that was definitely a source of happiness, of which there have been many. Yes, I too was looking forward to those monogrammed towels that we one day hoped to have; "C & C" they would read. Unfortunately, with time comes change and the higher ups have seen it fit that I should be moved from the Brinton High family to the Harvard family. Because it is company policy not to outsource and because of our new proximal distances, it is with a heavy heart that I must inform you that your time with the company will be ending as of the 15th of September.

If you happen to need a good letter of recommendation sometime in the future, we will be more than happy to provide it.

Sincerest,
Chester M.



[by Chris Semple]

Beloved Hampshire Student "Enrique" Dead at 19, Stripping Usually Results In A Dead Stripper

Amherst, Mass. — Enrique Van Slyke was on his way back to his dorm room from the stripper bar that he works (*The Naughty Shack*), when he encountered a very sinister surprise. It was just another day, another walk home from selling his body to the lowest bidder, another solemn walk while counting his chunk

change that had become more important than his own soul. Or, was it just another day? No, no it was not. In fact, it was about to become a very abnormal day. Imagine a rabbit flying on a dragon that breathed diamonds rather than fire while the rabbit did acrobatics and magic tricks and pulled a magician out of its hat. That's how abnormal it was about to get. Pretty fucking weird. Trust me, if you saw that, you'd be like, damn, I need an Advil, or I need to lay off the

LSD, because that is not something you see every day. It is very possible that the extreme amounts of acid I have taken have become embedded in my nervous system therefore sending me in a perpetual state of trippy-ness. You now have an understanding of what the rest of this article will feel like.

Contrary to popular belief, the platypus is quite a ferocious beast. It must be, because it is nature's joke. No animal is that ridiculous on purpose. Over the years, it developed a very short and mean temper because of the constant ridicule

and laughter that it was subject to by all the other animals. That is why when Enrique stumbled upon the beast on his journey home from *The Naughty Shack* that he did not reply with fear at first, but instead laughter. Which proved to be a mighty mistake. As implied earlier, platypuses (or platypi) do not respond



Fucking ridiculous.

well to laughter. Especially when being laughed at by a soulless stripper.

You see, the platypus had been in the audience at *The Naughty Shack* and had grown a particular soft spot for Enrique when he did his routine on the main stage. He had caught up to Enrique to show a gesture of kindness by giving him enough money to pay for his tuition for the next three years. It changed its mind, however, when it became subject to Enrique's laughter. Instead, it was sent into a fit of rage where it used its

venomous spur on its hind leg to cut Enrique. That's right, the platypus even has a venomous spur.

Enrique fell to the ground in a tremendous amount of pain. He lay there, clutching his cut chest while the venom began to rapidly spread. He called out for his mother, pleading, begging, and crying. The world around him began to darken as he felt each organ slowly shut off. The venom found its way to his brain and he began to hallucinate. He couldn't tell if the pain was real, or if he was truly even feeling anything anymore. The platypus began to beat him with its duckbill in order to shut him up. After he stopped making noise, but continued to twitch,

the vile platypus dragged him back to its Australian layer to be devoured by its fellow platypuses. We'll never know what happened to his remains, because no one dares venture into a platypus layer.

Enrique's stripper name was Random Humphrey after his dog (Random) and the street he grew up on (Humphrey).



I COULD NEVER GET THE HANG OF THURSDAYS

[A fortnightly column by Douglas Adams*]

Greetings again, fanbase! First of all I would like to apologize for my lack of column last week. Somewhere along the lines, a deadline managed to slip past me unnoticed. I didn't even get the opportunity to listen to the wooshing noise as it passed me by.

As it turns out, I sorry to tell you that what I've feared all along has come to pass: I have finally run out of relevant or mildly interesting things to say. I nearly allowed this deadline to pass me by as well (fully aware that my editor would be displeased in that event) out of shame of my lack of column this week, but I could not let my few loyal readers down. I tried in vain to elicit help from passers by and acquaintances, but responses I received were largely unhelpful. It was suggested to me that I replace every 8th word with the word 'pineapple', or that I begin my column "It had been an uneventful week, apart from the cumquat," but as imaginative as those ideas were, I felt, ultimately, that I would be cheating were I to try to fake my way through a column with fruit. Perhaps I shall mull over these ideas and in a fortnight, when I'm sitting once again at this computer, I'll have something particularly witty to say on either of those subjects.

Instead, all I have for you today

is an anecdote. It's not a particularly amusing one, nor is it anything overly thought provoking, but it is true, and it has the potential to make one reflect on human nature, and for that reason, perhaps it will be worth the time it takes you to read it.

This story was relayed to me by a fellow I know, currently a graduate student at Kings College. He's a bookish sort of chap, tall, quiet, and his interests lie in linguistics and classics. He lives in a dormitory, and happened to be placed on a hall with eleven other huge, loud, boisterous Englishmen. Needless to say, they don't speak much; in fact, the only relationship he has with them revolves around their common bathroom.

Their bathroom is much what you would expect of eleven loud, frequently pissed young men; it's an utter pigsty. Vomit frequents the toilet stalls and, as the story goes, the seats to the toilets are frequently covered in urine. It is, all in all, a largely filthy and unhygienic place. That is, except for the final toilet stall.

The number of toilet stalls in the place evades me at the moment — there are either four or five, but that really isn't the point. The point remains: by an unspoken agreement, the residents of this particular hall decided that

the last stall was to remain clean, so that when one needed to partake in a bowel movement, there would be a clean toilet for one to sit upon. No member of the hall ever spoke of this agreement; no notice was posted on the mirror saying something along the lines of "Would it be so hard to leave at least one stall clean enough to shit in?" Rather, it was a beautiful example of a great mass of people all coming to the same conclusion without words being necessary.

This story was told me to me several weeks ago, and while it seemed to be just a silly anecdote at the time, I find myself continuing to think back on it. I'm sure that this says something about human nature, but I'm not sure what. Perhaps I just like the majesty of it, the idea that things unspoken can be just as prevalent as things said aloud. And it is with this idea in my mind that I pass this story to you. Perhaps you, too, shall find it intriguing, and perhaps it will lead you, as it has led me, to reflect on things unspoken.

**The spirit of Douglas Adams is channelled by Rachel Rakov. Special thanks to Derek Walker for his help in preparing this week's column.*

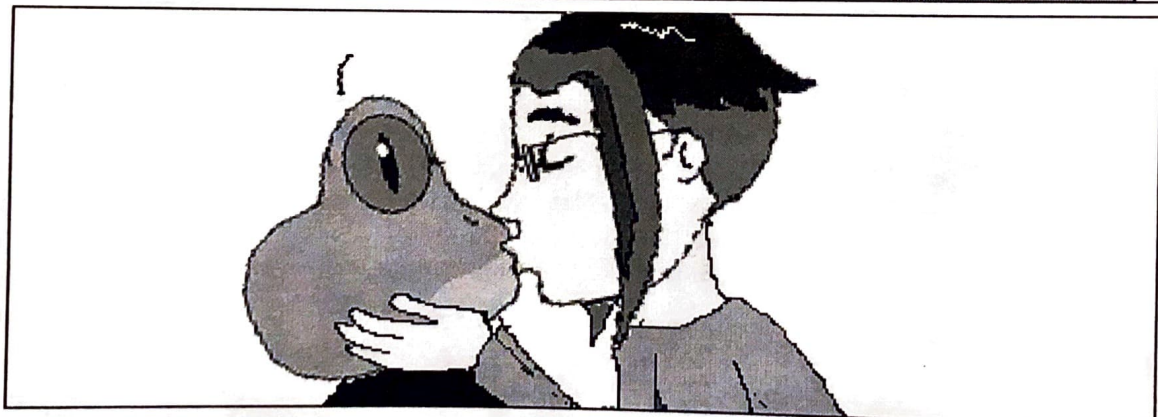
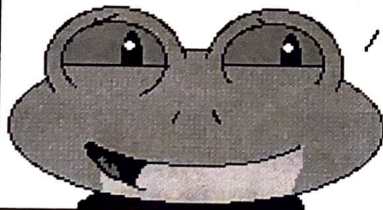


[by Rachel Rakov]

BLACK SHEEP & FROG's

...2nd Valentine's Day Special

I'VE ALWAYS HAD TROUBLE
TELLING GIRLS HOW I FEEL ABOUT THEM,
IN FEAR THAT THEY MIGHT FEEL OBJECTIFIED
IF I DIDN'T TREAT THEM IN A PURELY PLATONIC WAY.
I GUESS I OVER THINK THINGS, HUH?



AW JEEZI! WHAT THE HELL
ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW?



DAMN,
THAT WAS SEXY.



BY ANDREW FLANAGAN